

**Giant Evil Lizard Children's Stories**  
**Parody - Imagined '50s TV Commercial For Fad Item**  
**Jonathan D Steinhoff, copyright 8.15.14®**

A make-believe '50s TV commercial advertising a product that is part of a new, rapidly growing '50s fad. Not since television itself first began spreading across the country, just a couple of years before, have parents had so perfect a way to keep their children happily occupied with good things and out of bad trouble. It's almost better than television.

A strange Giant Evil Lizard children's story has captured the imagination of children aged 3 to 9 everywhere, leading to more Giant Evil Lizard stories, merchandising, board games, and eventually even a TV show. In the TV commercial, parents give polished and unpolished on-camera testimony of their delight with it all, how they too are absolutely crazy about it. It shortly emerges that the part of the mythology parents (and children) absolutely love involves children trying to outdo each other in how still they can lie, and for how long.

The actual, basic Giant Evil Lizard children's story, now a mythology ingrained in all, is essentially Scheherazadian in nature, involving the lizard's manner of attacking and eating his prey - humans. The Giant Evil Lizard chases down humans and sprays them with his special venom, putting them to sleep, a special, deep, somnambulistic sleep, wherein the human is unknowingly lying perfectly still, deep in a dream, while imagining himself to be off somewhere in some exciting adventure. However - the moment the human wakes up from the adventure dream, the Giant Evil Lizard sees the human begin to move.... This is when the Giant Evil Lizard eats him! So: (1) Lie as still as a possum; and (2) Do not for any reason wake up from the exciting adventure dream! Figure out any way you can to keep your exciting adventure dream alive!

Children everywhere are totally into it. Housewives at kitchen table nooks, smoking cigarettes and/or chewing gum, wearing too much lipstick, are seen enjoying chatting with each other and the camera about how much they love the Giant Evil Lizard, and how the behayvyuh of their kids is so much bettah now. Other mothers in the commercial are worked up to an emotionally intense pitch, tears of joy streaming down their faces, their mood interrupted occasionally, abruptly, when they suddenly feel compelled to scream angrily at their off-camera kids, turning back to face the camera to say, "I wish it was time for the goddamn show to start already! You know, the kids, they are SO much better at playing Giant Evil Lizard when they do it along with the show, I mean, it is so terrific. Hey! Play Giant Evil Lizard, yah lousy kids! And, ya' know, now, with these great Giant Evil Lizard action figures, the kids can pretend even better at staying in the adventure dream, ya' know. So dey don't wake up and get eaten by dah giant lizid." [winks and smiles at the camera] At this point the pipe-smoking, smiling father comes in, looks lovingly at his wife and the camera, then suddenly sees something off-camera, causing him to run away, terrified. Part of a giant evil lizard appears and eats the still on-camera mother, causing technical difficulty and a test pattern.

**[SPECIAL NOTE: If the specific presentation of this idea is handled in *just* the right way, it may be subtly/not so subtly suggested that the Giant Evil Lizard could in fact be a metaphor for the Republican ethic of inaction, the exact same kind of Republican demand for inaction currently experienced today in the face of point of no return climate change, thus rendering this comedy piece the perfect tool with which to save the world, through its additional function of waking up the world! Or at least nudging a little, we can nudge the world a little.]**

**The End**